

DOCTOR • WHO

MINUS SEVEN WONDERS

PART TWO

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Art JOHN ROSS
Colours ALAN CRADDOCK
Letters PAUL VYSE

TRANSMAT COMPLETE.
WELCOME TO THE **FATKAT**
CORPORATION.

THE DOCTOR AND
MARTHA HAVE
JUST WITNESSED
A **COMPULSORY**
PURCHASE ORDER
BEING MADE ON THE
PLANET EARTH!

TOGETHER WITH
ALIEN CON-ARTIST
PHOLONIUS GINN,
THEY HAVE BEEN
TELEPORTED TO
THE BUYER'S PLACE
OF ORIGIN...

THE WHAT?
WHERE
ARE WE,
DOCTOR?

SYLVEN'S BROUGHT
US HOME WITH HIM
- A **DEEP SPACE**
STATION BY THE
LOOKS OF IT.

BUT I THOUGHT THIS
PHOLONIUS GUY WAS
TRYING TO SELL THE
SEVEN WONDERS OF
THE ANCIENT WORLD...

I WAS! I ONLY NEEDED
THE HANGING GARDENS
OF BABYLON AND I
COULD'VE FLOGGED THE
WHOLE SET ON G-BAY!

YOU'VE BEEN
GAZUMPED,
PHOLONIUS. SYLVEN'S
BOUGHT THE **ENTIRE**
PLANET OUT FROM
UNDER YOUR FEET.

THE **AUCTION ROOM** IS
THIS WAY. YOU WILL BE
PERMITTED TO **BID** FOR
THE PLANET EARTH IF
YOU WISH.

IT'S NO USE,
DOCTOR! THE **FATKAT**
CORP'S TOO RICH.
WE CAN'T COMPETE
WITH THAT KIND OF
SPENDING POWER.

BIDDING IS ALREADY UNDERWAY
FOR **LOT 13**. WE ANTICIPATE A
FAST SALE FOR THIS MUCH
SOUGHT AFTER PIECE OF REAL
ESTATE. **PLANET EARTH**,
COMPLETE WITH ALL FIXTURES,
FITTINGS AND **INDIGENOUS**
LIFE-FORMS.

THERE IS A
RESERVE PRICE ON
THIS PROPERTY. BIDDING
WILL COMMENCE AT **5**
ZILLION GALACTONS.
DO I HEAR MORE?

RUBBISH! I'M NOT
ABOUT TO LET
MY FAVOURITE
PLANET GO UP
FOR PUBLIC SALE!

LOT 13

SIX ZILLION GALACTONS...
SEVEN ZILLION... DO I HAVE
EIGHT?

THIS IS
TERRIBLE! I THINK
I LEFT MY WALLET
IN THE TARDIS.

ER... I'VE GOT
ABOUT FOUR
POUNDS AND A
BOOK TOKEN.

TEN
ZILLION!

THIRTEEN
ZILLION! DO I
HEAR MORE?

SOLD! PLANET EARTH, FOR
THIRTEEN ZILLION GALACTONS,
PURCHASED IN ITS ENTIRETY
INCLUDING EVERY MAN,
WOMAN AND CHILD BORN
DURING THE HUMANIAN ERA!
CONGRATULATIONS, SIR!

I'VE HAD
ENOUGH
OF THIS!

COMING
THROUGH,
MATE!

WHAT ARE YOU
LOOKING FOR?

VREEEEEEEP!

THE QUICKEST ROUTE TO
THE NEAREST FATKAT.
HERE WE ARE - TRONGUS
SQUUM, MANAGING
DIRECTOR OF THE FATKAT
CORPORATION. HIS OFFICE
IS ON THE CENTRAL
FLOOR.

ZOWPP!
ZOWPP!
ZOWPP!

DOWN!

KKZZZKKK!

YEOWW!

THROUGH
HERE!

IT'S
SYLVEN!
WHY'S HE
SHOOTING AT
US?

IF SYLVEN WANTS
US DEAD THEN THE
SITUATION'S WORSE
THAN I THOUGHT...

...AND I
THOUGHT IT
WAS PRETTY
BAD ALREADY!

WHERE'S
THIS LEAD?

THERE'S MORE THAN
ONE WAY TO SKIN A
FATKAT. THIS SERVICE
DUCT WILL KEEP THAT
ROBOT OFF OUR BACKS
FOR NOW. COME ON!



...AND YOU CAN START SELLING OFF THE ZERN WORLDS, TOO. YES, ALL **SEVENTEEN**. SHOULD MAKE A TIDY PROFIT. AND WHEN THIS EARTH BUSINESS COMES OFF, I'LL BE ABLE TO **RETIRE!**

YES, I'M EXPECTING **CONFIRMATION** OF THE SALE ANY MOMENT.



AHEM!



WOULD I BE RIGHT IN THINKING THIS IS THE **OFFICE** OF TRONGUS SQUUM, THE INTERGALACTIC **FATKAT?**

YOU'RE ABOUT TO HAVE YOUR **WHISKERS** PULLED, MATE.



COME IN, DOCTOR! I CAN'T SAY THAT I WAS **EXPECTING** YOU, I'M AFRAID. I WAS RATHER ASSUMING THAT YOU WOULD BE **DEAD** BY NOW.




HI THERE, **PHOLONIUS**.


SORRY, CHUM... I GUESSED IT WAS **YOU** SITTING IN THE **FATKAT'S** CHAIR ALL ALONG.




YOU'RE SUCH A **KILLJOY**, DOCTOR. FIRST YOU TRY TO INTERFERE WITH MY PLAN TO SELL THE SEVEN WONDERS OF THE ANCIENT WORLD, AND NOW YOU'RE SPOILING MY **BIG SURPRISE MOMENT**. DON'T YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT HOW TO DEAL WITH YOUR **SUPERIORS?**



COME ON, PHOLONIUS. BE HONEST FOR *ONCE* IN YOUR LIFE - EVEN IF YOU ARE A *TALITHAN SWINDLER*. WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT?




YOU WOULDN'T *UNDERSTAND* - WHAT COULD A PAIR OF HOMELESS WANDERERS LIKE YOU KNOW OF *INTERGALACTIC FINANCES*? WHAT WOULD YOU CARE ABOUT THE FISCAL POLICIES OF A HUNDRED DIFFERENT SOLAR SYSTEMS?



NOT MUCH *MORE* THAN AN OLD FRAUD LIKE YOU, ACTUALLY.

BUT PHOLONIUS GINN - THE *REAL POWER* BEHIND THE FATKAT CORPORATION? I DON'T BELIEVE IT.



TRONGOS SQUUM WAS THE ORIGINAL MANAGING DIRECTOR - BUT HE'S NOW *BANKRUPTED* AND *HOMELESS*. I TOOK OVER THE CORPORATION MONTHS AGO IN *ALL BUT NAME*.

BUT WHAT ABOUT THE *EARTH*? THE SEVEN WONDERS OF THE ANCIENT WORLD? WHY *RIP OFF* EARTH'S HISTORY LIKE THAT?

BECAUSE HE *NEEDS THE MONEY* - DON'T YOU, PHOLONIUS?

WHAT IS IT - *GAMBLING DEBTS*? A BIG DEAL THAT WENT *WRONG*? YOU HAD TRY SOME KIND OF TYPICAL *TALITHAN SCAM* - ATTRACTING ATTENTION TO THE EARTH AND THEN PRETENDING TO BE BOUGHT OUT BY THE *FATKAT CORP...*


ER - DOCTOR...



CEASE ACTIVITY.

HE MEANS 'HOLD IT RIGHT THERE'. YOU'RE *UNDER ARREST*, DOCTOR. CONSIDER THIS A *HOSTILE TAKE-OVER*.


I THOUGHT WE'D GIVEN HIM THE *SLIP*!



I *GUESSED* PHOLONIUS WAS BEHIND ALL THIS AS SOON AS SYLVEN STARTED *SHOOTING* AT US. WHY ELSE WOULD A *FATKAT CORP* ROBOT WANT US DEAD?

IT'S ALWAYS THE *SAME* WITH YOU GUYS. YOU BRING IN THE *GUNS* AS SOON AS THINGS GET A BIT TOUGH FOR YOU.

DON'T *SULK*, DOCTOR. I'VE NEVER LIKED *POOR LOSERS*. THEY CLUTTER THE GALAXY UP.



THE ONLY LOSER HERE IS *YOU*, PHOLONIUS. YOU'RE THE ONE *SELLING OFF* AN ENTIRE PLANET AND *ALL ITS PEOPLE*.

AH YES, I'D ALMOST *FORGOTTEN*. READ IT AND WEEP, DOCTOR. NOW - IS THAT THE SOUND OF CASH REGISTERS I CAN HEAR?

DOCTOR - WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO EARTH NOW?

THE PLANET WILL BE *ASSET-STRIPPED*, AND THAT INCLUDES ITS *POPULATION*. THE CONTRACT OF SALE STIPULATED THAT THE PURCHASE INCLUDED EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD BORN IN THE HUMANIAN ERA. IT'S A EUPHEMISM FOR A *SLAVE* INDENTURE.

SLAVERY?

YOU MISERABLE *SLUG*! YOU'RE SELLING EVERYONE ON MY HOME PLANET INTO *SLAVERY*!

IT'S NOTHING PERSONAL, MY DEAR - PURELY *BUSINESS*.

EVERYONE... THE *WHOLE WORLD*... MUM AND DAD... LEO AND TISH... MY WHOLE FAMILY. WHAT CAN WE DO?

NOT QUITE *EVERYONE*, MARTHA...

HA! YOU STUPID OLD FRAUD, PHOLONIUS! YOU SHOULD ALWAYS CHECK THE *SMALL PRINT*!

WHAT?

THIS CONTRACT IS *NULL AND VOID*!

FREE Document



THE CONTRACT STATES THAT THE PLANET HAD TO BE SOLD **INCLUDING EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD BORN IN THE HUMANIAN ERA!**

BUT THERE'S ONE **MISSING!**



MARTHA JONES! SHE WASN'T THERE WHEN THE EARTH WAS SOLD! SHE WAS WITH **HERE** WITH ME! THE CONTRACT IS **WORTHLESS!**

WORTHLESS? BUT - BUT IT'S A **TECHNICALITY!** SHE'S JUST A LOOPHOLE! N-NOTHING MORE THAN A TECHNICALITY!



THE CONTRACT IS **INVALID.** THE SALE OF PLANET EARTH IS NULL AND VOID.

PHOLONIUS GINN, YOU ARE **UNDER ARREST!**

GAH! THE **FATKATS!**



BUT IT'S JUST A **TECHNICALITY!**

WELL DONE, DOCTOR. I'VE BEEN TRYING TO BANKRUPT THAT TALITHAN **IMPOSTER** FOR MONTHS.

YOU'RE WELCOME, MR SQUUM.

IS THERE ANYWAY I CAN **REPAY** YOU BOTH?



TEAR UP THE SALE CONTRACT AND SEND ALL SEVEN WONDERS OF THE ANCIENT WORLD BACK TO THEIR **PROPER** TIMES AND PLACES ON EARTH.

AND **US,** TOO!

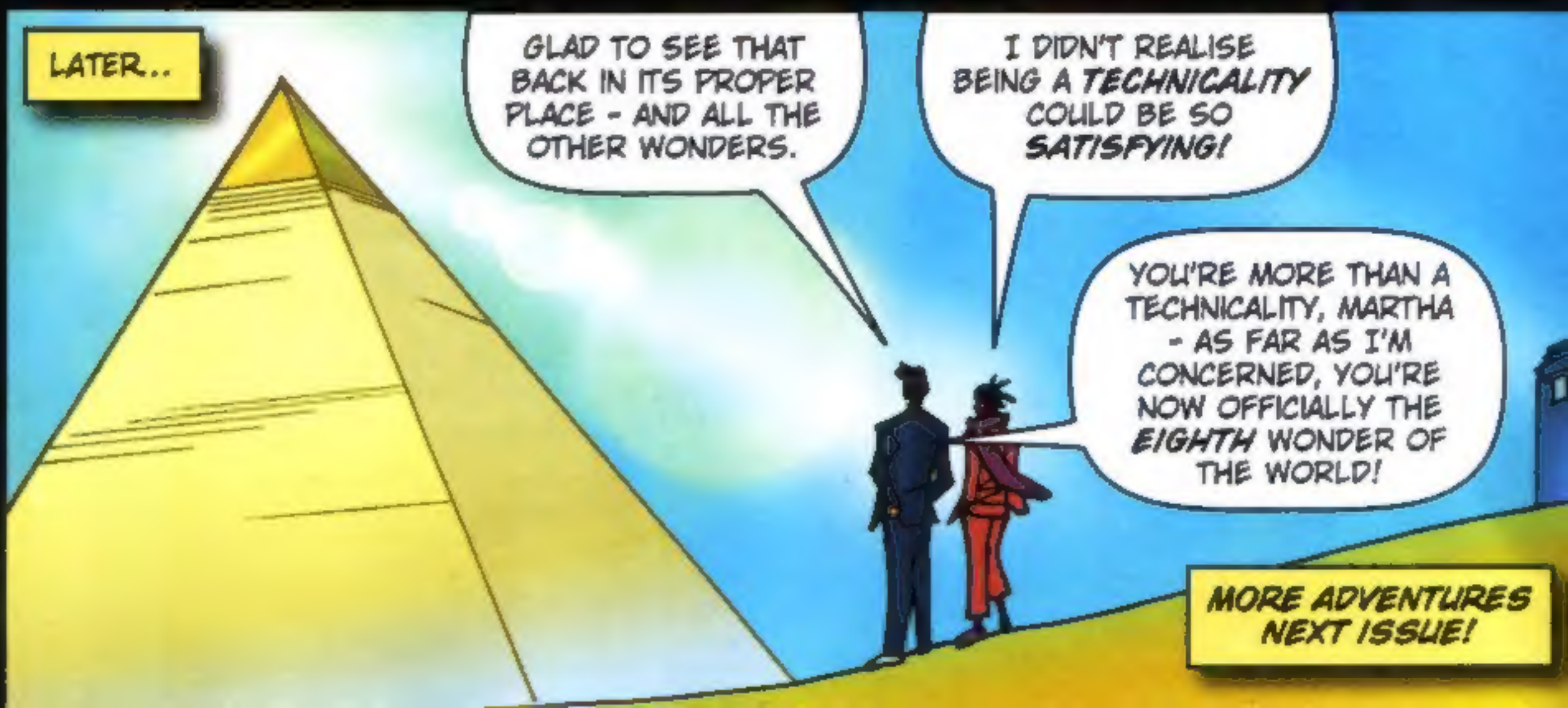
I WAS AFRAID YOU'D SAY THAT...

BUT OF COURSE - IT'S THE **LEAST** WE CAN DO. ALTHOUGH WE COULD HAVE MADE A TIDY PROFIT ON THOSE ANTIQUITIES... ARE YOU **SURE** WE CAN'T DO A DEAL?



DEAL OR NO DEAL, MISS JONES?

NO DEAL!



LATER...

GLAD TO SEE THAT BACK IN ITS **PROPER** PLACE - AND ALL THE OTHER WONDERS.

I DIDN'T REALISE BEING A **TECHNICALITY** COULD BE SO **SATISFYING!**

YOU'RE MORE THAN A TECHNICALITY, MARTHA - AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, YOU'RE NOW OFFICIALLY THE **EIGHTH** WONDER OF THE WORLD!

MORE ADVENTURES NEXT ISSUE!